

QUID NOVI

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QUID NOVI

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Éditorial/Editorial

by Chanel Sterie
(LAW II)

Voilà une autre session qui se termine, trop rapidement comme d'habitude!

Le Quid Novi aimerait remercier toute son équipe pour leur excellent travail au courant de la session, ainsi que le reste du corps étudiant pour leur intérêt et leur encouragement.

La qualité des soumissions reçues cette session a vraiment dépassé nos attentes. Nous sommes très reconnaissants envers tout ceux qui ont pris le temps de contribuer leurs idées.

Le Quid Novi sera de retour la session prochaine dès la 2e semaine de cours.

Entre temps, bon succès à tous pour vos examens et vos papers.

Profitez pleinement de vos vacances bien méritées et passez un merveilleux temps des fêtes!!!

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Envoyez vos commentaires ou articles avant jeudi 5pm à l'adresse: quid.law@mcgill.ca

Toute contribution doit indiquer l'auteur et son origine et n'est publiée qu'à la discrétion du comité de rédaction, qui basera sa décision sur la politique de rédaction telle que décrite à l'adresse:
<http://www.law.mcgill.ca/quid/epolicy/html>.

Contributions should preferably be submitted as a .doc attachment (**and not, for instance, a ".docx."**).
Contributions should also include the **student year** of the contributor.

Quel bilinguisme? Our bilingualism.

by Henry Ngan (LAW I)

I too went to the F.R. Scott lecture two weeks ago and thoroughly enjoyed it. In fact, I have been going to these "free lectures" shamelessly and indiscriminately and find them to be an immense enrichment of my law school experience. As a result of these events, I have learned much about topics that are outside the first year syllabus, have heard more about our professors' research interests, have met distinguished speakers and guests, and have expanded my legal panorama overall. I encourage everyone to take more notice of these events - make it your extra-curricular duty to attend some of them!

Back to the F.R. Scott lecture; I would like to defend Graham Fraser's monolingual delivery of the lecture by arguing that his choice of language was a calculated and intentional rhetorical device. Graham Fraser is Canada's current Commissioner of Official Languages. Having also written a book on the successes and failures of Canada's bilingual policy (*Sorry, I Don't Speak French*, 2006), he is no doubt an authority on bilingualism in Canada. He can also speak French fluently. If the lecture was otherwise titled: "Assessing the Current State of Bilingualism", I am sure Mr. Fraser would have delivered some of his lecture in French. However, the title of the lecture was "J'y suis, j'y reste; F.R. Scott and the Evolution of Language Rights". Ultimately, it was a story about F.R. Scott and bilingualism, not simply bilingualism.

F.R. Scott was perhaps one of Canada's most complete public intellectuals in the last century. Most of us would have encountered him in high school English and French classes as Scott the poet. He was also a McGill Law alumnus and led an illustrious legal career as a constitutional lawyer, writing the report that gave birth to Canada's *Official Languages Act*. Furthermore, he was a vocal advocate of bilingualism at a time when Canada was going through some serious identity crises. Judging from the previous lecture topics in this series,

such as Justice Binnie's lecture on "*Counter-Terrorism, Civil Liberties, and the Legacy of F.R. Scott*", Stephen Lewis's lecture, "*Make This your Canada, Part II*" and Charles Taylor's lecture on "*Canadian Duality: The Unresolved Conflict*", one begins to appreciate just how much of an impact F.R. Scott had on Canadian politics, law, literature and identity.

In this light, Graham Fraser, like his predecessors in the lecture series, is charged with the task of exploring yet another aspect of F.R. Scott's contribution to Canada: bilingual policies. The story was made more captivating by the fact that Fraser was a family friend of F.R. Scott's, the two having spent many summers together as cottage neighbours. Fraser essentially outlined F.R. Scott's public life in terms of Canadian bilingualism, starting with the latter's fervent defence of language rights as fundamental rights and his advocacy work for the French language in Quebec, and ending with his bitter disapproval of Bill 22, which alienated him from Quebec. Scott's life was a paradox - the more he advocated for federal bilingualism, the more legitimacy he gave to Quebec's unilingual policies. This paradox found its way into the *Charter*. So how does all of this explain why the lecture was monolingual? The answer is that Graham Fraser delivered the lecture as F.R. Scott would have done.

F.R. Scott was a stalwart defender of bilingualism with a passion for the minority. His vision of a bilingual society did not stem from protectionism, but rather from a poet's love of language. According to Mr. Fraser, Scott did not believe in any linguistic compromises short of bilingualism. It is no surprise that during the 1980 Referendum, Scott's words "J'y suis, j'y reste" became a motto for the English minority in Quebec. Walking into one of the very few English universities in Quebec, Scott would have certainly spoken in English. He would have charged his

English audience, in English, with a plea to contribute to Quebec and Canadian bilingualism. After the lecture, Scott would have gone outside, hailed a cab, and chatted with the driver in French (or maybe even in Joul) all the way home.

Bilingualism starts with the people, and not when they feel as though they have a language to protect, but rather when they want to relate to their neighbours and colleagues in such a way that they become motivated to use another language. Fraser's choice of language catered to the audience that night, the majority of which belonged to the older Anglophone generation - the true Anglophone minority that lived outside the motto of "J'y suis, J'y reste". It is probable that most of the audience was bilingual, but to these people, Fraser's talk, in English, was a strong affirmation of their linguistic minority status in Quebec.

I know that, having paid a high price by learning another language, it is easy to point at certain language policies and criticize. But I think we can all benefit from taking a step back and seeing bilingualism the way F.R. Scott would have, that "bilingualism is not a destination, but a journey". So what does this mean for the many at McGill Law who are not fluently bilingual? I can speak for myself: let's travel together. I would be glad to get out of my comfort zone and talk to you in French, but I would expect you to do likewise and try to relate to me in English. The resulting conversation might not be eloquent, but it will advance bilingualism and camaraderie, among other things, in our faculty. "Quel bilinguisme," you ask? "Our bilingualism," I answer.

Video Games: An Essential Guide to Escape Boredom During Classes

by Julien "Bob" Lefebvre (LAW III)

Are your friends on Facebook not updating their profiles often enough? Or do you not have Facebook? Or do you not have friends? Try these video games!!

Through the years, I have accumulated considerable resources to overcome boredom during classes. Those of you who know me or who have sat behind me are already aware that I spend most of my class time playing video games. I have tried pretty much any game that can be found online. Forget Sudoku.

Here's a list of fun games that I recommend:

SNES Emulator

The SNES Emulator is basically a program to play Super Nintendo games on your computer.

Remember those days when you used to spend eight hours a day playing Donkey Kong, Aladdin, Zelda, Street Fighter 2 Turbo and NHL '95 on Super Nintendo? You can live the dream again. During my first year, I spent most classes playing countless SNES games. Some of them are epic. Most notably, *Barbie Super Model* was a hit in Civil Law Property (where I sat in the first row).

To get an SNES Emulator, just Google it (I recommend Snes9x). First you download the program, and then you download the individual games. I don't know if this is legal; I'm taking an IP class and still have no clue about this (maybe because I spend my time playing). It might be copyrighted stuff. No clue. The site says that if you possess the game at home you may download it. I swear I have *Barbie* at home, I just can't find it.

The advantage with the SNES Emulator is that you can pause it to write notes or ask/answer questions in class. The dis-

advantage is that it's highly addictive, and that you need both hands to play, so if you move on your chair too much it looks weird.

www.onemorelevel.com

This is a highly useful site. It provides hundreds of free addictive Flash games, with a new game added every weekday. Pick your favourites. Mine are:

N Ninja

Collect gold and avoid ninja-killing robots with crazy *Matrix-Jackie Chan*-like moves.

This game is really fun, and I'm proud to say that I've completed the 40 levels and the expansion pack. It's a discreet game, so it's not too obvious that you're playing, but the downside is you can't pause it.

Bubble Shooter

Tetris-like, very simple game. Point and shoot the bubble to other bubbles of the same color. It gets boring after a few classes, but still allows you to stay somewhat focused.

Stick-Figure Badminton

The name says it. If you want a trick,

try jumping.

Bloons

Shoot all balloons with your darts-shooting monkey. This will improve your aptitudes in life, but might cause frustrations. In the end, it's all good.

3D Logic

A puzzle game, kind of based on the Rubik's Cube. I've had nightmares about this one.

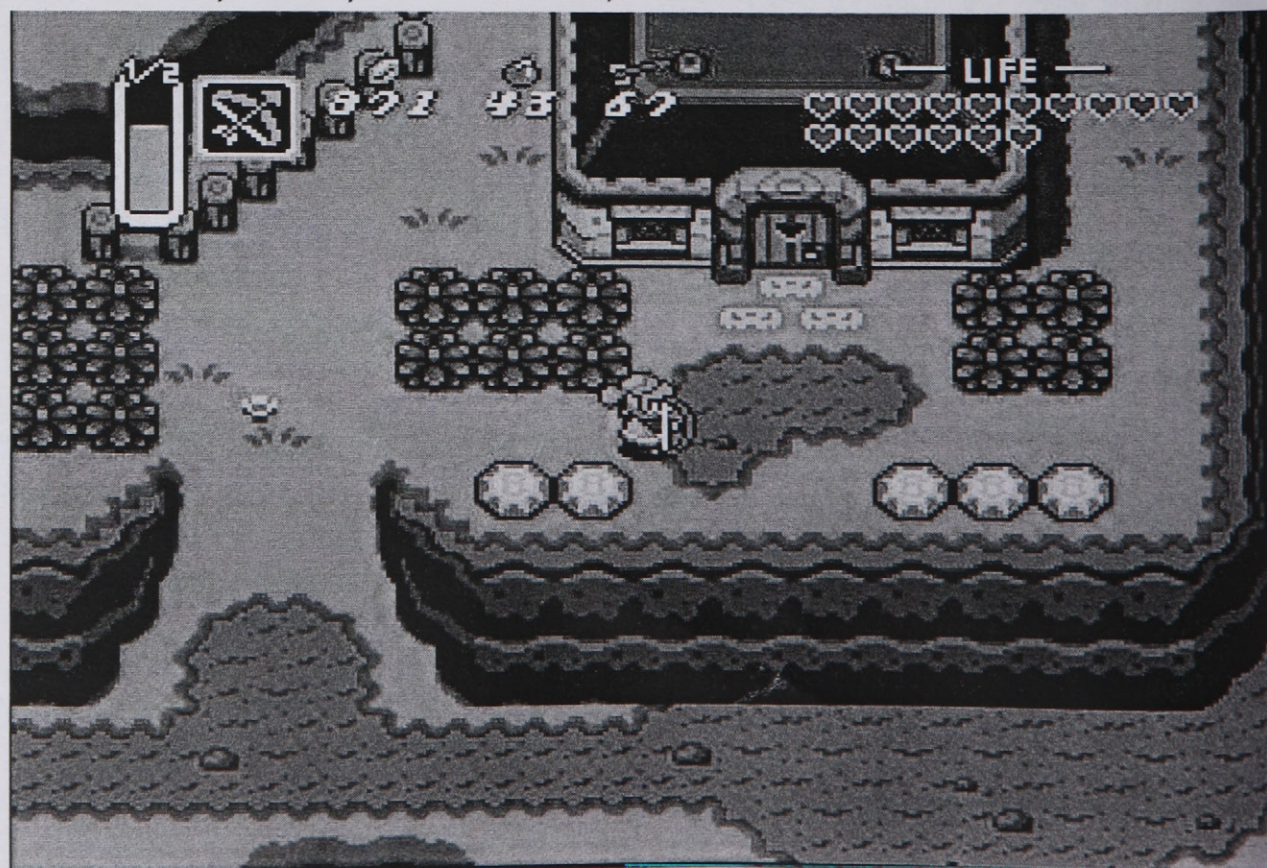
Crush the Castle

If you spend your weekends on Mont Royal dressed as a knight, this is your game. Destroy castles with an old school trebuchet.

www.omgpop.com

This is my new thing. It keeps me from paying attention in classes. I barely take notes. It's a collection of games you have seen before that are easy to understand and easy to play. You play multiplayer games with people of all ages from around the world (mostly 14 years old kids from California, so watch your language when you chirp).

Baloono



A kind of *Bomberman* replica. Instead of astronauts, it's monkeys and instead of bombs it's bubbles. Games with apes are the best. The goal is to splash your opponents and be the last one to live.

Hover Kart and Hover Kart Battle

These are *Mario Kart* and *Mario Kart Battle* replicas. Super fun. Some people spend their lives playing at this. It's one of my favourite games right now, but it's really hard to follow in class when playing.

Draw my Thing

This is a great opportunity to develop

your artistic talent. You get to guess other people's drawings, and when you draw, people guess yours. I'm pretty good at it. Some people on the site have started calling me the Lady Gaga of drawings. Come give it a shot. Try and draw *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* in 60 seconds, just for fun.

Ballracer

You're a hamster in a ball, and you try to race downhill to the finish line. It's surprisingly hard at times. Animal lovers, don't worry: the hamster looks safe.

If you intend on joining the site, get at me, I'm mrbob(2915). The "mr" gives me notoriety.

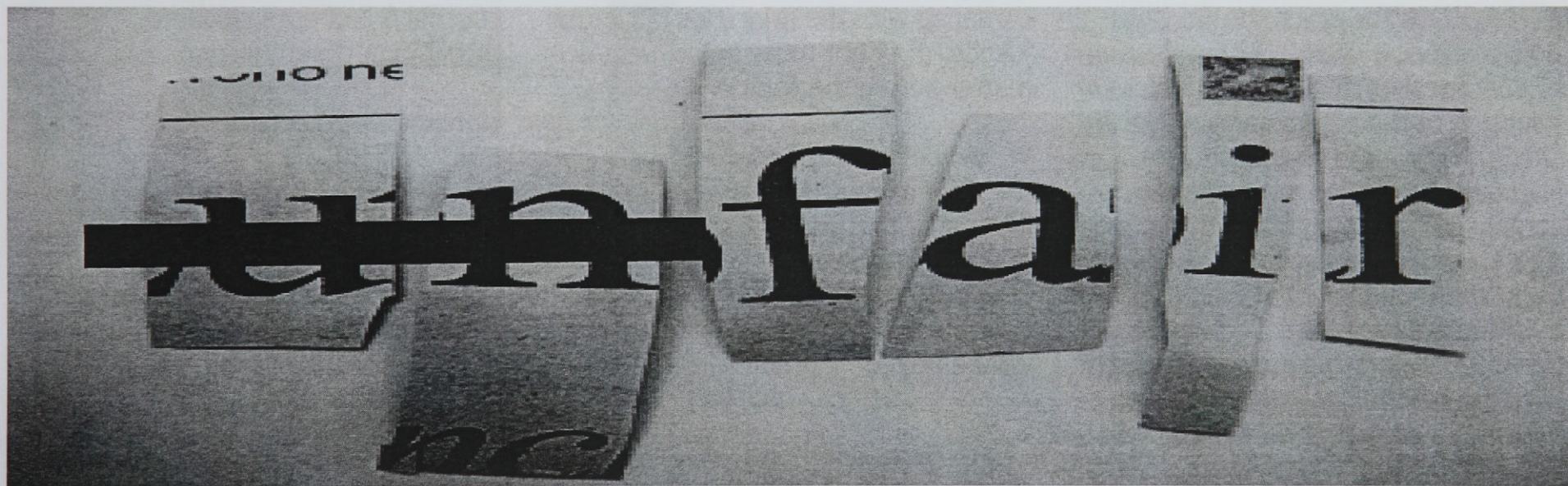
Conclusion

Unlike what you may think, video games have not ruined my life. I still get decent grades and I have improved my dexterity.

However, I must warn you, I'm not responsible for your finals debacle.

Letter Re: "Getting Rejected"

by Eva Warden (LAW II)



The Quid has seen no dearth of debate this semester over human rights internships, including those offered by the Centre for Human Rights and Legal Pluralism. Much of the discussion has been critical, and often with good reason. However, I don't think that the latest weighing-in, an anonymous letter from a student whose internship application was not selected, was particularly useful, constructive, or true.

Admittedly, the student honestly framed the letter as a simple, even indulgent, exercise in self-consolation. Still, the piece is largely a critique of the intern-

ship selection process, and I believe, is intended to go beyond its stated purpose as a mere expression of hurt feelings. It is in response to that critique that I am writing this letter.

I applied for a human rights internship. The application process was not unfair. Calling it unfair is – both to those who made the internships possible and to the deserving students whose applications were selected. I found that the individuals conducting the application process handled every step both efficiently and respectfully towards the applicants. The students who will be

completing internships in 2010 – not all of whom "already have all the international experience and connections they need", not all of whom "could easily afford to pay their own way" to make the trip, and surely not all of whom intend to trade their belief in human rights for huge corporate firm jobs upon graduating – were selected on the merits of their applications. Let's rejoice in the fact that there is such a "wide range of qualified candidates" in our community, and in the fact that our Faculty is home to an institution like the CHRLP.

PUBLIC PARTICIPATION ENCOURAGED FOR JUDICIAL BOARD REFERENCE:

Les membres du Judicial Board de l'AÉD:

Annamaria Enenajor (LAW II), Brett Hodgins (LAW II), Jessica Syms (LAW II)

Pursuant to the s. IX 33 (1) of the LSA Constitution which states "Any member of the Corporation or any LSA Group may refer questions or disputes to the Judicial Board", the Judicial Board has accepted the following reference questions from 2nd Year Class Co-President Charlie Feldman:

1)

a. Is it the duty of the CRO to set an election date that allows the LSA Council to meet its exigencies per Constitution, or, apart from the formal requirements indicated does the CRO have complete discretion in this regard?

2)

a. May items for which the Constitution specifies a date (such as election of LSA Speaker by October 15th, adoption of the preliminary budget by Oct 30th) occur after these dates? May they be challenged for failing to comply with the Constitution? Or, will they be valid in an instance such as ours where Council has failed to meet?
b. When a date is specified by the Constitution, are the actions required to occur before that date legitimate if preformed after that date? Are there circumstances in which noncompliance is acceptable?

3)

Acting under V-15, is it appropriate for the Executive to undertake any actions specifically set for Council as per IV-17?

4)

a. Can LSA Council meet prior to the election of first-year class presidents and faculty council?
b. If yes, who sits? (I.e. does V-15 preclude elected class presidents and the law senator from convening with the Executive in the form of the Legislative)?

c. If yes, may the Council vote? May it adopt its own budget or must the full Council – including first-year presidents – be reserved the right to vote on this as IV-17 appears to indicate?

d. If no, and there are no meetings occurring that include those persons elected for the academic year, how might the full Board convene to fulfill its responsibilities?

In an attempt to provide the most comprehensive and informed response to these reference questions, the Judicial Board welcomes the contribution of all interested parties. S. IX 33 (2) of the LSA Constitution declares that "[a]ny member of the LSA has, in accordance with the principles of natural justice, the right to be heard on any matter before the Judicial Board."

We propose the following tentative deadline to provide opportunities for interested parties to offer written and oral submissions respecting these questions with a view to promoting transparency. An information session will be held on Monday, January 11,

written submissions will be accepted until Monday, January 18 and formal oral submissions by interveners will take place the following week. At any time, we welcome comments and suggestions to the Board via email (see address below).

Le Conseil judiciaire de la Faculté tient à vous entendre afin d'éclairer ses réflexions sur les questions. Nous évaluerons la situation afin de trouver la meilleure solution possible, dans l'intérêt des étudiants de la Faculté. Votre opinion sur le sujet nous tient à cœur, c'est pourquoi nous vous offrons plusieurs possibilités afin de nous la transmettre. Vous pouvez nous faire part de vos idées et suggestions par courriel à l'adresse suivante: mcgill.jboard@gmail.com.

Merci de votre participation!
Cordialement,

Annamaria Enenajor, Brett Hodgins,
Jessica Syms
Les membres du Judicial Board de l'AÉD



Law School Stole Christmas

by Chase Barlet (LAW I)

As finals approach in law school world, I am noticing that the holidays are approaching in the real world. Looking back on my youth, I can't help but wish I could once again celebrate Christmas without the guilt and stress school now causes me.

From an early age, a compulsive need developed within me to ensure that our house had more Christmas lights than any other house in the neighbourhood. To my absolute thrill, every car that slowed while passing our house to marvel at our waste of energy symbolized true success. If the car stopped, it was simply too much; I'd shriek with glee.

Growing up, I assumed my father's or

my own death would ensue as a direct result of my holding the ladder on which my dad climbed into the attic above the garage to retrieve Christmas decorations. Half-holding the latter and half-balancing boxes larger than myself, I stood sock-footed on my tiptoes grunting as each wreath, nativity piece, light box, and reindeer descended. If the decoration managed to remain safely in my grasp without crashing to the cement floor, I would then haphazardly toss it into the yard. Why my dad trusted 8-year-old son with the task, and his life, remains a mystery. I suppose he had no choice. My sisters conveniently tried to disappear the day after Thanksgiving - the moment Christmas music started playing.

The Christmas season in the US commences the day after Thanksgiving in a flurry of overspending and, at least in Colorado, a race to decorate one's house before any more snow would render the roof a complete death trap. Christmas music, chez Barlet, also meant communal fighting. It was with great ceremony that the women of the household would yell and scream even before saints and angels could sing their joy to the world. Once, upon my sisters' unwillingness to help her, my mom lost her temper with such passion that she dramatically made good on her threat to "screw Christmas" by throwing a box of glass decorations down a staircase. She then spent an hour on the floor crying picking up the pieces. Sweet, sweet memories.

I, however, was always spared these outbursts. I was busy outside with father. He would first place what I believed was the first-ever patented boom-box in the middle of the open garage and crank it up with versions of Christmas music that embarrassed my very existence. "Why do we have to listen to this stupid music?" I would ask. Then he would begin to sing. I learned to not discuss the matter again. Instead, while I secretly turned the stereo down one tick at a time, we embarked upon the first task. After surviving the acrobatic art of balancing ladder and Christmas decorations, we had to remove each strand of lights from its respective box. Because we sought to cover virtually every surface of our two-story abode, my father had affixed labels to each cord detailing its length and exact location on the house.

Then the fun started. Without fail, my father would mutter and curse within two minutes, genuinely baffled at how the lights he had so carefully placed in the boxes the January before had somehow resulted in this tangled web of hell. To his defence, it really did look as if someone had taken the strand of



lights, crumpled them into a ball, tied the ball into a knot a dozen times, and then wedged the knot into a cord of twine. It was my job to help untangle them. My father was very supportive of my assistance and offered many words of encouragement: "What is wrong with you? Stop shaking it up and down like that; you're making it worse," "If you bang that strand on the ground one more time, so help me..." and "Please stop picking your nose."

Once the task was over and the casualties that would forever remain entangled joyously disposed of with great satisfaction, we tested each strand to make sure the effort of untangling had been in fact worthwhile. Fighting over the one available electric plug (as stereo would not be unplugged under any circumstance), my father refused to indulge my inquiries, year after year, as to why we couldn't have tested the strand and then untangled it. "With the way you abuse them during the untangling process, it would be irrelevant. I'm surprised they light up at all after you've had your grungy hands on them."

So it was that often a strand would only partially light up, if at all. My dad handled these situations with stunning poise. At age 16, I was let in on the world's biggest conspiracy: Christmas light companies that intentionally design lights to burn out within two seasons. "See! See, Chase?! This strand is from 40 years ago, and it works fine. This one, this I bought last year, and *look* at it." I was just grateful he spared me the finer details of what else was wrong with my generation. One year, after three or four consecutive strands all appeared burnt out, he plugged in a strand of large white lights on which only the first ten or so lit up. Brow furrowed and lips pursed, he slowly stood up. He then proceeded to jump up and down on the working lights until each was broken. There was also the strand of interchanging green and red lights that he spent twenty minutes untangling. Only half of it lit up, and the strand met its fate as my father took it in his hands and like a whip whacked it

repeatedly against the brick wall to the garage. Then there was the year in high school when squirrels had burrowed into the attic and chewed off the end of almost every cord. The baffled look on my father's face was a Christmas present in and of itself. If he ever launches a global vendetta against squirrels, I will not be surprised.

Each year, about two-thirds of the previous year's haul was salvaged in working order. Strands in only half-working order were demoted to placement on shrubs. I learned to hide working strands over the years to make sure that when we went to the store to buy new sets, each year the house would sport a net gain.

Occasionally, a shatter heard from inside the house affirmed that the women were still in fact working diligently. If a female was heard to yell and another then cry, it meant progress was happening especially fast. I found that very comforting. Christmas was really coming.

Fingers now frozen and it invariably snowing, my father and I began affixing the lights to the house. For a while, I was content to stick to shrubs, trees, and pillars. By fourteen, however, I decided my father, now in his late-40's, was simply too old to complete the chore by himself. He assured me he could manage. I disagreed. I took matters into my own hands. The first year I ignorantly did so in his presence. With staple-gun in hand, I pathetically tacked a dozen too many holes into the new siding above my mother's favourite bay window. My father informed me that if I ever did such a thing again near that window, our family would no longer celebrate Christmas.

I learned my lesson. My father had not, however, because the staple gun remained where it had always been: within the reach of his teenage son. Now out of his presence, I took the staple gun to the roof, which was very much not near the bay window. I stapled lights all over this one neglected

asphalt surface. I then affixed more lights above the bay window using duct tape. They survived one night of frost. My dad, trapped by my clever subterfuge, shook his head and recommended that I might pursue a career in law.

When the house was ready and every cord attached to a series of extension cords converging on an electric strip that would no doubt keep firefighters up at night, we paraded my mother and sisters to the middle of the street so they could see our feat. My mother's face, though obviously impressed, suggested she was more concerned about the impending energy bill. By around 15-years-old, enough lights had been acquired such that we were forced to plug in two different cords into different fuses in different corners of the house. My sisters were reminded not to use the microwave at any time the lights were on. Blackouts frequently followed this oft-broken rule.

This year, once again, I am not home. Paying my own hydro bill has caused me to forego any electrical extravaganzas. Still, every wreath and strand of lights I see showing up in Montreal reminds me of the "family bonding time" that may have come with it.

Our families may be far away and our commitments full, but this time of year, I hope we can all take a moment to remember what really matters most to us. The New Year will ring a new opportunity to think about not only what experiences the year may bring to our law school careers, but also what it may bring us personally – a level that I, personally, find to be a lot higher.

So 'tis the season; let it ring.

DROIT À L'IMAGE

Charlie Feldman (LAW II)

AND THE ENVELOPE PLEASE ... LES PRIX LEGAL METH 2009!

In reverse order! Note: Because so few people voted for the last few categories, there are a few ties.

Best TL: Sy Yang, Justin Douglas, Stefanit Carsley (TIE)

Un-sung Hero (from your group): Tiffany Boisvert, Suzanne Amiel, Sao-Mai (TIE)

Biggest Laugh: The e-mail from Margaret Barratta (Intimate Relations)

Best WebCT Materials: Duty of Loyalty

Meilleur Powerpoint (présenté en cours): Regulation of the Legal Profession

Meilleure présentation: Regulation of the Legal Profession, Access to Justice (TIE)

Most entertaining: Ryan Gallant's Group

Most informative: Access to Justice

Best Video: The Devil's Advocated (Ryan Gallant)

Meilleur montage image: Ryan Gallant

Meilleure utilisation de la technologie: Ryan Gallant

Best Costume: Mari Maimets (as Aristotle)

Best Presenter (Male): Joel Lightbound, Michael Bookman (TIE)

Meilleure présentatrice: Tanya De Mello, Tiffany Boisvert (TIE)

Best Supporting Actress: Catherine Coursol, Suzanne Amiel (TIE)

Meilleur acteur de soutien: Yesse Gutman

Best Portrayal (Male): Steven Jegou, Corey Wolman (TIE)

Meilleure représentation (femme): Mari Maimets, Annamaria Enenajor (TIE)

Best Actress: Charlie Feldman

Meilleur acteur: Randall Blom

Autres catégories (write-ins):

Best Make-Up: Annamaria Enenajor

Best Case Reference: Poo at the circus

Best Song: Duty of Loyalty

Best Coverage: The Quid (lol - thanks, person who submitted that)

Good luck on exams everyone and see you next semester!!

A few reflections...

First, congratulations to all the winners and thank you to all who voted! While turnout was a bit lower than I would have hoped for, I do realize it's the time of year when everyone is busy and has other things to do. While there were only a few fully completed ballots, many of you sent me notes containing a vote for one or two specific categories. Further, when reminded to vote in person, many of you said something along the lines of 'oh... just put down so-and-so

for this category". As such, there were only a few votes for categories such as 'best powerpoint' but many more votes for 'best actor'. This is to be expected.

Of course, I should put a reminder here that the voting only reflects the preferences of those who voted – so, even though your WebCT materials may have been 'da bomb' (as one of you indicated), if you were the only person from your group who voted – and nobody

from outside your group saw it – it had a reduced chance of winning.

Not every suggested category is included here – in particular, some of you suggested the category of 'Most Inappropriate'. And, there was at least one suggestion of 'Worst Impression'. The whole idea behind this was to make people smile, so, by the power invested in me by ... umm... me, I decided to savor these moments of hateration privately.

Il faut noter aussi qu'on a eu l'option soit de remplir la feuille, soit de m'envoyer les votes. Personnellement, j'ai bien aimé que plusieurs d'entre-vous ont décidé de voter pour vous-mêmes. Ce n'est pas un problème en soi. Ce qui est drôle est que vous m'avez envoyé un e-mail avec vos choix (c.-à-d. le choix de vous-même) quand vous avez eu le choix de rester anonyme en remplissant le formulaire. Let's just say, inter alia, I now know who thinks of herself as the next budding Meryl Streep!

While I liked not having nominees (i.e. letting you vote for anyone for anything) some of you felt that this was actually worse than having pre-selected people because you couldn't remember everyone and a list would have been easier than trying to remember every presentation. For whoever does this next year: give a list. AND, be clearer on the categories. It's funny – I won Best Actress but got 2nd place for Best Actor, Best Portrayal (Male), and Best Portrayal (Female). Oh, and one of you put me down for 'Best Supporting Actress'. UTTER NONSENSE!

But, more to the point: Joel Lightbound won 'Best Presenter' but got votes for 'best actor' and 'best portrayal'. Having the 'Presenter' category (as described in *The Quid* last week) was meant for those whose involvement in the presentation was not in an acting capacity – i.e. someone who presents material along with a slide. To my mind, Joel would not have qualified for this and 'Best Portrayal' would have been more fitting, but you, the tribe, have spoken.

Lastly, and on a slightly more serious note, more than one of you approached me with concerns over the categories – specifically, the use of male and female categories – i.e. having 'best actor' and 'best actress'. The suggestion was made that having a category such as 'best actress' implies – to use words the words of one of you – "that women need a separate category in order to win something". I will confess here that the use of gendered categories was a conscious decision – I felt as though overall there were fewer female leads, and, as such, I wanted to avoid an entirely male list of winners. I think this speaks to a much

bigger problem.

If we take the last week's Jeopardy skit we find six people who took the stage, only one of whom was female, and in a supporting role. Even in a majority-female skit, such as the Canada's Next Top Lawyer parody wherein of the nine people who spoke seven were female – the main role was played by a man. I submit that there were very few female leads overall, and I think this was reflected in your voting and perhaps the reason I won best actress handily (not that I'm not grateful) – there just weren't too many other choices (so it seems).

Quoi faire alors? I do not think – in and of itself – that having gendered categories is the problem. I think there's a larger issue we need to address of why in a majority-female law school, males dominated the lead acting roles. Certainly, there is some element of self-selection here and groups were free to organize however they wanted (i.e. there was no stipulated requirement of gender balance in presentations) – however, I do wonder what encouraged this outcome and what the appropriate ways are to address it.

So, in a nutshell on this point, if there were more female leads, I wouldn't have separated the categories. Whether or not it's appropriate for something like the Oscars to retain these categories despite a plethora of performances by both genders from which to choose is another matter I leave to far wiser minds than mine to debate.

There is a related concern, however, based on the winners list. I do have to question myself as to why I felt it more appropriate to separate on gender lines than to divide on language lines (i.e. having best actor – English; best actor – French). Certainly, English dominated the presentations overall (No, I'm not going to wade into the bilingualism-at-the-faculty debate that may be taking place on other pages) and I am upset about the paucity of Francophone winners.

Si ma mémoire est bonne, dans la totalité des présentations, il y a juste eu

six personnes qui n'ont parlé qu'en français tandis qu'une trentaine qui ont parlé uniquement en anglais. Oui, il y a eu plein de performances bilingues. Mais je crois que la balance pourrait être beaucoup mieux. Comment promouvoir la utilisation de français lors des présentations? Je ne suis pas certain.

We should be cognizant of these issues. It should not be the case that (if it is) that women in the Faculty feel discouraged from participating as much as their male classmates. Nor should anyone feel as though they have to speak English at the Faculty in order to be understood. Certainly, the two preceding sentences are aspirations many of us share. If you have any thoughts you'd like to share with me or the Faculty (on the pages of the *Quid*) as to how we get there, I think we all would benefit.



...Disons... (Overheard at the Faculty)

Prof Glenn: Whatever you do, do not leave a question unanswered. Write your name and get 10%

Prof Jukier: Go home tonight and play with your codes!

Prof. Dedek: Well, what can I tell you? It's a sad world!

Prof. (Redacted): If there are mistakes on your cover letter, I'm not the only bitch here who is gonna notice!

3L: I had the sweetest dream – NSYNC reunited... oh GOD it was GLORIOUS!

2L: Non! J'ai pas envie de me faire triple Nexté!

2L: On t'as déjà double-Nexté pour préjudice visuel!

2L: I'm not Team Edward – I'm team the other

guy – he's way cooler

2L: I hate that I have to buy a book to explain that which the Prof was supposed to explain this year but was incapable of doing so...

2L: Wait, who are these Jacob, Edward, and Bella people???

1L: With my summary I'm gonna to Chris Brown this exam...

1L: That's it – we're Christmas caroling at the SAO when we turn in our contracts take-home!



Trois autres mini entrevues: Paris, Hong Kong, et Barcelone

by Héloïse Apestéguy-Reux (LAW III)

La semaine dernière, j'ai commencé cette rubrique – que je pense bien continuer le semestre prochain – de mini entrevues avec les étudiants de troisième année qui sont en échange. L'idée, c'est de nous aider à garder le contact avec nos camarades en cette troisième année, année pendant laquelle nous sommes pas mal éparpillés en tant que classe.

Dîtes-moi (heloise.apesteguy-reux@mail.mcgill.ca) si vous avez une idée pour le titre de cette rubrique pour le semestre prochain – moi je pense tout simplement à « carte postales » de tel et tel endroit mais cela me semble peu originale...

En tout cas, cette semaine nous avons une mini entrevue avec Abigail Beccraft, qui est à Paris, une avec Tim Bottomer, qui est à Hong Kong, et une avec Stevi Papadopoulos, qui est à Barcelone :

D'abord, les réponses d'Abby :

Héloïse: Up until now, what has been your favourite experience on exchange?

Abby: It is going to sound like someone paid me to say this, but my favorite part of studying abroad is actually going to classes. I find it incredibly interesting to hear a French professor teach students about the common law, or about concepts like class actions, which are so familiar to us, but so exotic to them. There are so many subtleties about the French world view that you pick up in these explanations that you could never glean from a textbook. I even had a professor lecture about the McGill Law curriculum. It was fun listening to her define the word "transsystemic" to a class full of French students looking slightly perplexed.

Héloïse: What has surprised you the most since you've been there?

Abby: Professors don't assign readings!

Héloïse: What are your favourite things about Paris? Your least favourite?

Abby: My favorite things about Paris are just the simple things that make the city so iconic- sunset over the Pont des Arts, people-watching at outdoor cafés, and being surrounded by beautiful architecture at every turn. It is a very inspiring place to go to school. My least favorite would be the French bureaucracy. I practically had to promise my first born child in order to get a student card. Things should not be that complicated!

—

Les réponses de Tim:

Héloïse: Up until now, what have been your favourite experiences on exchange?

Tim: I just went to Hong Kong Disneyland today; that was pretty awesome! Local dim sum, visiting Beijing, and playing rugby on a local team have also been highlights of my trip.

Héloïse: What has surprised you the most since you've been there?

Tim: The fact that after two and a half months of approximately 30 degree weather, the 15 degree "cold snap" we're having legitimately feels like it requires a jacket.

Héloïse: How are the people you've met? That is, what are they like – students, roommates, new friends etc?

Tim: Everyone has been very nice. Since Hong Kong does law as a high school entry undergraduate degree, a lot of my classmates are quite young, but it's better at the Master's level programs. The other exchange students are great; lots of fun people from all over the world who are very social.

Héloïse: What are your favourite things about Hong Kong? Your least favourite?

Tim: Hong Kong's fantastic! The food's amazing, there is always tons of activities going on, and it's a nice mix of the familiar and the exotic in one of the world's finest natural settings. My least favourite thing is probably the humidity.

—

Et les réponses de Stevi:

Héloïse: What has been your favourite experience on exchange?

Stevi: My favourite experience has been studying at a European university and getting an idea of how law is taught elsewhere. It's interesting to see the different approaches professors can take to teaching controversial issues and their willingness to voice their opinions about the law and its application. I've also enjoyed studying in Spanish because it has been instrumental to improving my knowledge of the language.

Héloïse: What has surprised you the most since you've been there?

Stevi: I was most surprised by how young most students are (early 20s); especially in comparison to McGill law students. I think that the difference in age also creates a class dynamic

where students are generally less vocal and less proactive.

Héloïse: How are the people you've met? That is, what are they like?

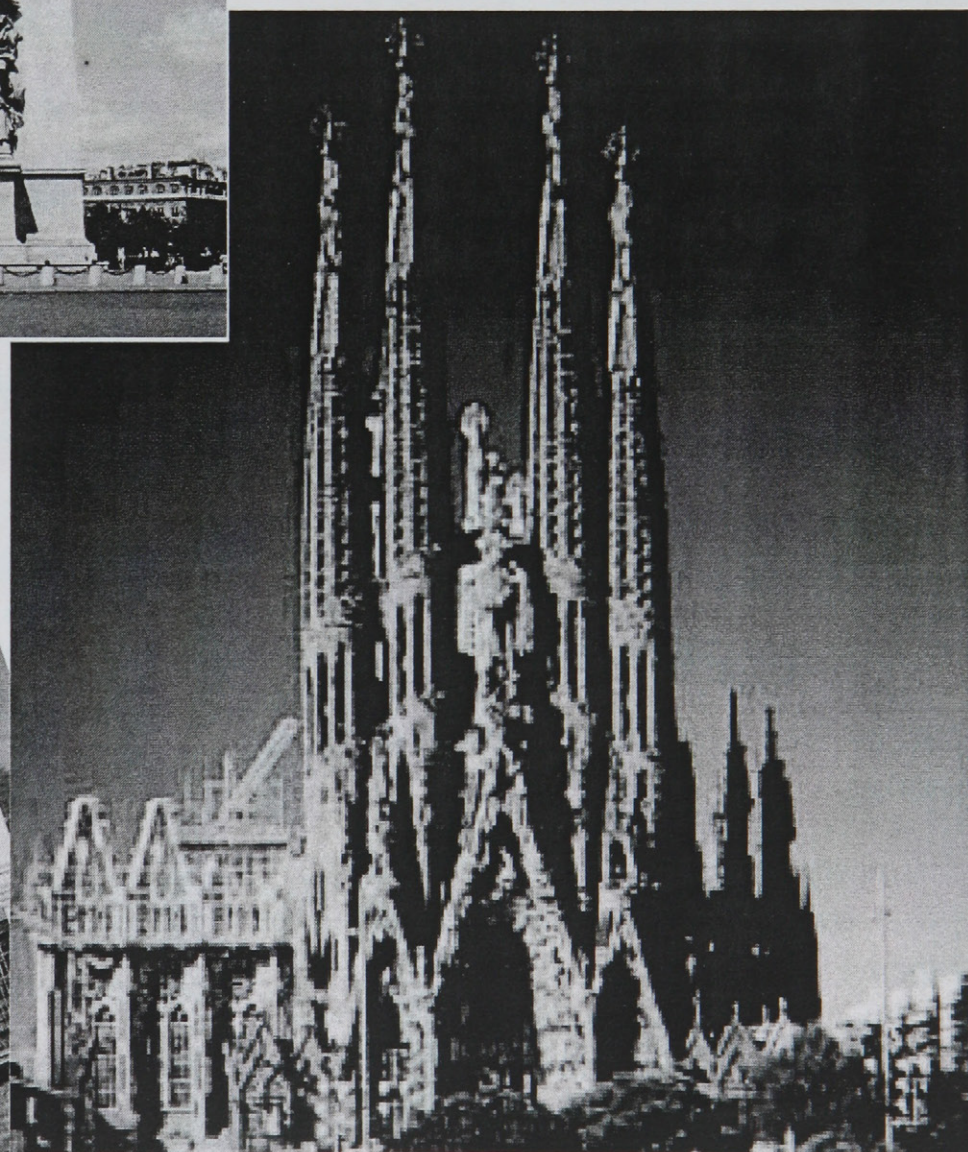
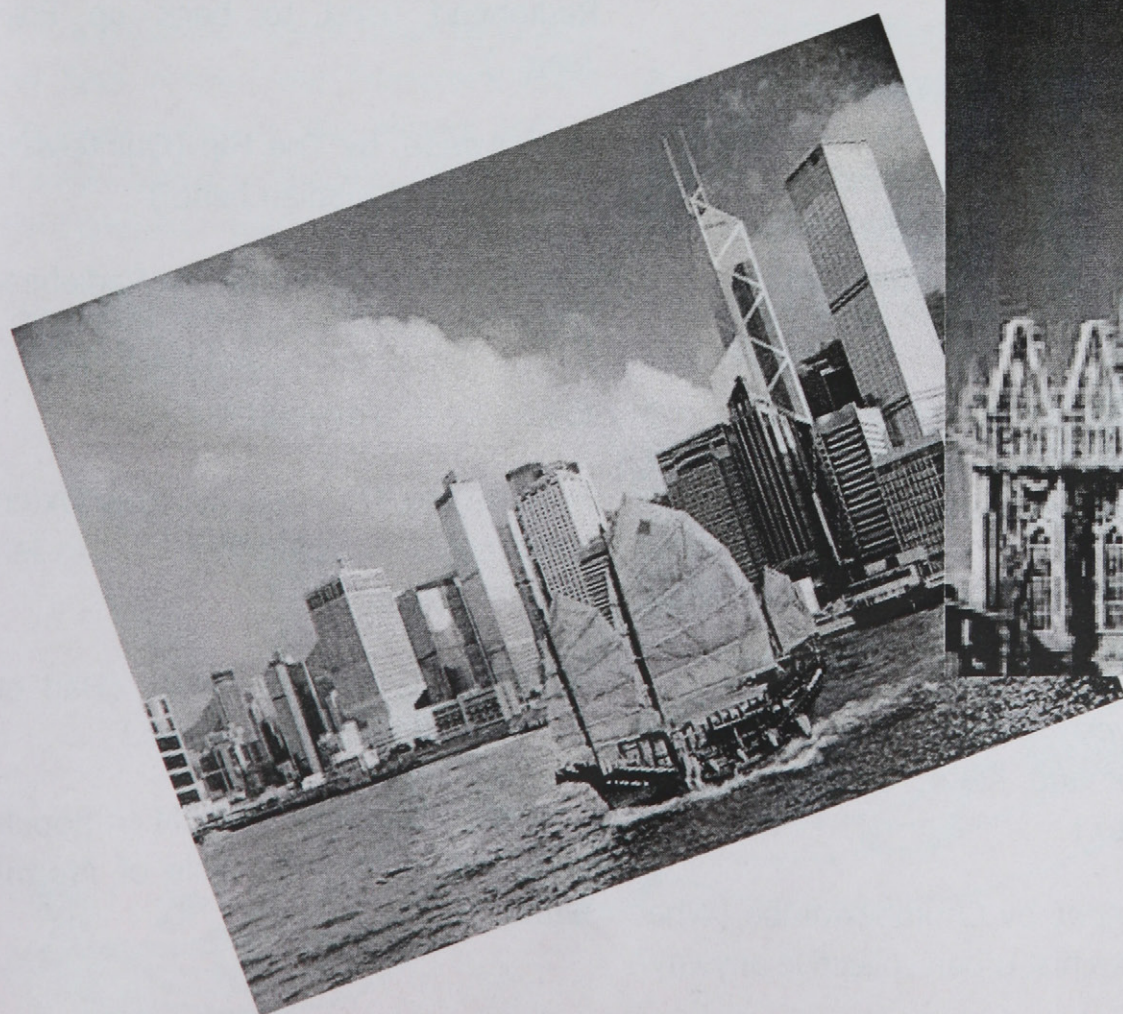
Stevi: The people are generally very friendly and easy to get along with. The only problem is that most exchange students end up meeting other exchange students and it's easy to speak very little Spanish amongst your

friends. However, attending class and doing all your assignments in Spanish is a positive way to counter-balance the prevalence of English.

Héloïse: What are your favourite things about Barcelona? Your least favourite?

Stevi: Barcelona is a fantastically lively and diverse city! With a combination of tourist attractions, fascinating archi-

tecture, the beach and nice weather, it's a great place to live. On the down side, because there is so much tourism all year round, it's sometimes hard to get a feel for how the locals live and for Spanish/Catalan culture. It's also a haven for pick-pocketing so a certain amount of caution is necessary at all times.



The Coffeehouse Playlist

by Professor David Lametti

So I gather that I am not allowed to have certain songs on my iPod... As the sound quality was so terrible in the Atrium last Thursday, I thought I would complete the rather incomplete picture given by the guy in the clown suit by giving you the *whole* playlist, including what we didn't get to. I have added some annotations! It is by no means a "soundtrack of my life" – indeed many of my favourite past and current bands are NOT here, from the Beatles, Led Zep, and Black Sabbath to Wilco and Liz Phair. Rather it is a bunch of fun, danceable tunes! Red nose not necessary.

Feels like Teen Spirit, by Nirvana (Grunge's greatest line: "Here we are now, entertain us.")

Everybody Wants to Rule the World, by Tear for Fears (For law students.)

Ordinary Day, by Great Big Sea (Canadian content.)

Beijing, by Patrick Watson (Montreal content.)

Montreal – 40 C, by Malajube (bis)

L.A., by Elliot Smith (Only the good die young.)

Imaginary Friends, by Ron Sexsmith (After wine, and Rush, Niagara's best export.)

4th of July, by Aimee Mann (Brilliant lyricist: "And she's got the river, down which I sold her.")

Watching the Detectives, by Elvis Costello (Ditto: "She's filing her nails while they're draggin' the lake." Ouch.)

Friday I'm in Love, by The Cure (*Love Cats* was a late deletion.)

Janie Jones, by The Clash (According to Sandy Pearlman, who produced it, it is the next great rap backbeat.)

Boys Don't Cry, by The Cure

Alinéa, by El Motor (Pretty cool band, recommended to me by Prof Bachand.)

Your Ex Lover is Dead, by Stars (He said, she said, and Montreal references.)

Gimme Sympathy, by Metric (Who'd YOU rather be, the Beatles or the Rolling Stones?)

Heads Will Roll, by Yeah YeahYeahs (Heavy Metric.)

Rapper's Delight, by The Sugarhill Gang (The original rap; Public Enemy's *Fight the Power* a late scratch from the playlist.)

Jamming, by Bob Marley and the Wailers (Reggae requested by Charmaine Lyn, for Tenzin.)

Redemption Song, by Joe Strummer & The Mescaleros (A great cover, and shout out to The Clash and Bob Marley. RIP both. "How long shall they kill our prophets, while we stand around and look?")

Lost In the Supermarket, by The Clash ("Came in here for the special offer, guaranteed personality.")

Seven Nation Army, by The White Stripes (Only for the bass line.)

Bittersweet Symphony, by The Verve (© Mick and Keith, and the Re-Mix Manifesto.)

Tubthumper, by Chumbawamba (What is an anarchist urban collective anyway?)

A one-hit wonder, but great dance tune.)

I'm Too Sexy, by Right Said Fred (Ask the guy with the red nose...)

Tainted Love: Where Did Our Love Go, by Soft Cell (the genius of Marc Almond. Extended dance hall remix where electro pop meets Motown. David Gray's cover of Soft Cell's *Say Hello, Wave Goodbye* is better than the original.)

33 Degree, by Thievery Corporation (Great music for airplanes, btw. From their new album; my son's pick.)

I Bambini Fanno "Ho", by Giuseppe Povia (A song about wonderment, for any age, in Italian or Spanish.)

Sweat Dreams (Are Made of This), by Eurythmics (One of the first really cool videos, along with *Thriller*.)

The Mess We're In, by PJ Harvey with Thom Yorke (Payback for the time when Radiohead used to back up Polly Jean...)

Bobcaygeon, by The Hip (Quintessentially Upper Canadian band.)

The Headmaster Ritual, by Radiohead (Covering the Smiths.)

Creep, by Radiohead ('nuf said.)

Hummer, by The Foals (another Oxford band, currently doing their time in Jericho (UK) bars.)

Raspberry Beret, by Prince (Had my choice here of brilliant tunes.)

Losing My Religion, by REM (A popular pick, but I like the whole of *Murmur* better!)

I Am Superman, by REM (Only Rod would know that this was a cover of Donovan, and hence, a shout out to him.)

Never Say Never, by Romeo Void (Produced by Dan Levitan, in the psych department, in a previous life; I might not, actually.)

The Good in Everyone, by Sloan (Shout out to George S. on late night CBC.)

Cornerstone, by Arctic Monkeys (won't be the only prof there at Metropolis (after Civil Prop that day), mais l'autre n'est pas tout à fait évident...)

Soul Meets Body, by Death Cab for Cutie (Ethereal.)

The Cheapest Key, by Kathleen Edwards (Ottawa content, hockey content; neither Wayne nor Marty, thanks.)

I Confess, by The English Beat (this week's playlist it would have included (There's no) *Tenderness*; Habs finally got rid of a lazy, overrated whiner, who had his chance, *pace* Rejean Tremblay et cie.)

Love Will Tear Us Apart, by Joy Division (RIP Ian Curtis. Bizarre cover by Collective Soul in the Time Traveller's Wife; the music cited in the original book – Chicago bands in the 80s, like the Violent Femmes – was much better.)

There She Goes, by the Las (One hit wonder, but really catchy pop.)

Suddenly I See, by KT Tunstall (for my girls: more catchy pop, more than one hit: "She fills up every corner like she's born in black and white".)

People Got a Lotta Nerve, by Neko Case (Country to pop.)

Sex on Fire, by Kings of Leon (Now old hat: why can't this be on my iPod?)

Going Underground, by The Jam (No explanation necessary.)

Town Called Malice, by The Jam (Too little too late in terms of North American popularity: Paul Weller was already mentally somewhere else... Style Council, maybe?)

Reptilia, by The Strokes (The Jam, 20 years on.)

Arrow, by Tegan & Sara (From the new album.)

Take Me Anywhere, by Tegan & Sara (From an old album.)

Kid Fears, by Indigo Girls (Most moving concert moment: the boys all sang Michael Stipe's part.)

**** Coffeehouse ended
right about here ****

Bring on the Dancing Horses, by Echo and the Bunnymen

Cigarettes and Chocolate Milk, by Rufus Wainwright

Bleeding All Over You, by Martha Wain-

wright (Sibling rivalry.)

Alternative Ulster, by Stiff Little Fingers (All-time great punk band.)

Boulevard of Broken Dreams, by Green Day (Stiff Little Fingers, 20 years on; who would have thought *American Idiot* possible from these guys?)

Forgotten Years, by Midnight Oil (What you can do with a law degree: rock star, Cabinet Minister, aboriginal rights advocate & environmentalist.)

Refugee, by Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers (Is there a better American band? Some as good, perhaps.)

Velouria, by The Pixies (For a quiet moment.)

Seether, by Veruca Salt (For Roald Dahl fans everywhere.)

Today, by The Smashing Pumpkins (Billy Corgan is back, or so I have heard.)

My Rights versus Yours, by The New Pornographers (Fitting end.)

Best of luck for December to all of you.



